

DELL®  
12c

12-340-301

Movie  
Classic

# HATARI!



**"HATARI" MEANS DANGER IN AFRICA — —  
INCOMPARABLE THRILLS AND MAGNIFICENT  
ADVENTURE FOR JOHN WAYNE AND HIS  
CREW OF FUN-LOVING DAREDEVILS!**





ADAPTED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE

**HOWARD HAWKS**

Presents

# HATARI!

STARRING

**JOHN WAYNE**

**HARDY KRUGER**

**ELSA MARTINELLI**

**GERARD BLAIN**

and

**RED BUTTONS**

TECHNICOLOR®

*Directed and Produced by Howard Hawks*

*Screenplay by Leigh Brackett*

*From a story by Leigh Brackett*

*Music Scored by Henry Mancini*

*A Paramount Release*



Desert dust and African bush spell real trouble for the wildly assorted crew of the Mamella Game Farms, catchers of the fiercest animals of the Dark Continent. Conflict between man and beast reaches a fever pitch in the blazing sun of Tanganyika. And when an attractive woman joins the group, excitement pounds to the fierce wild tempo of African Drums. . .

# HATARI!



**T**ANGANYIKA, EAST AFRICA... THE ANIMAL CATCHERS OF THE MOMELLA GAME FARM ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DANGEROUS GAME!

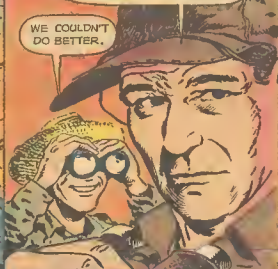
IN THE NEARBY DEPRESSION, THE HERDING CAR, MANNED BY KURT AND THE INDIAN, STOOD READY TO GO TO WORK.



IT WAS SEAN, VETERAN CATCHER AND LEADER OF THE RECKLESS GROUP, WHO FIRST SPOTTED HIM...

TAKE A LOOK JUST WEST OF THAT CLUMP OF THORN TREES.

WE COULDN'T DO BETTER.

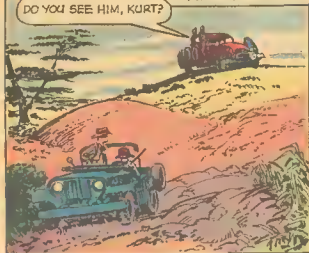


S.J.G.

HATARI, 12-340-301. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Gullahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Single copy price 12c. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorizing edition. Based on the motion picture "Hatari". Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1962 by Paramount Pictures Corporation and Melubar Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

SEAN GOT ON THE RADIOPHONE TO THE  
HERDING CAR...

DO YOU SEE HIM, KURT?

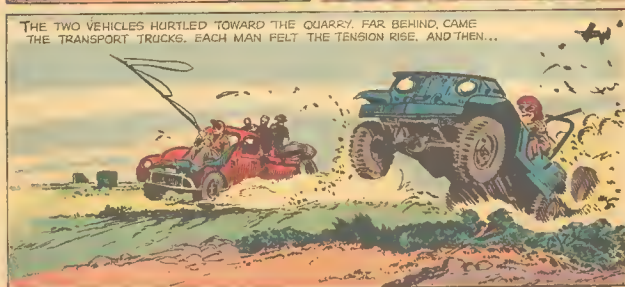


I DO. HE'S A BEAUTY.

THEN GO, MAN, GO!



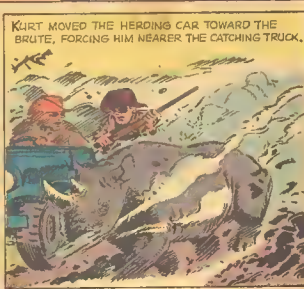
THE TWO VEHICLES HURTLED TOWARD THE QUARRY. FAR BEHIND, CAME  
THE TRANSPORT TRUCKS. EACH MAN FELT THE TENSION RISE. AND THEN...

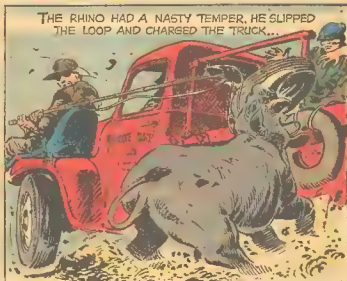


...THERE HE WAS-- TWO THOUSAND ANGRY  
POUNDS OF MUSCLE, ARMOR, AND KILLING HORN!

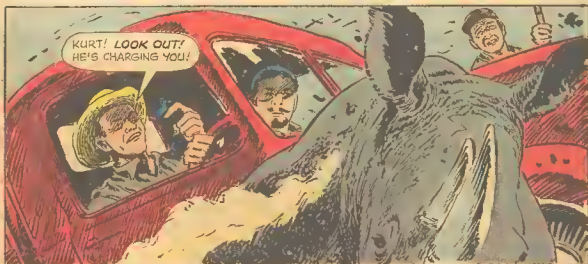


KURT MOVED THE HERDING CAR TOWARD THE  
BRUTE, FORCING HIM NEARER THE CATCHING TRUCK.



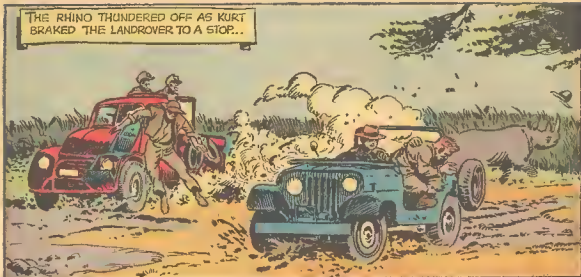


THE RHINO VEERED OFF AND, LIKE A RUMBLING TANK, POUNDED TOWARD THE HERDING CAR...



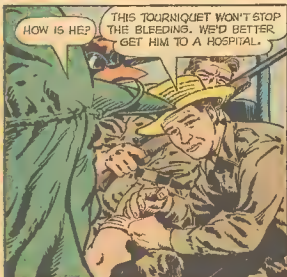


THE RHINO THUNDERED OFF AS KURT  
BRAKED THE LANDROVER TO A STOP...



HOW IS HE?

THIS TOURNIQUET WON'T STOP  
THE BLEEDING. WE'D BETTER  
GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.



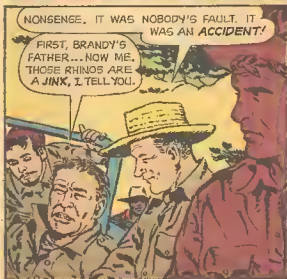
I'LL RADIO AHEAD TO ARUSHA  
AND HAVE THEM READY FOR US. -  
KURT, GO BACK TO THE COMPOUND  
AND BREAK THE NEWS TO BRANDY.

THIS WAS MY  
FAULT.

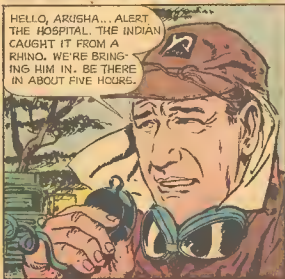


NONSENSE. IT WAS NOBODY'S FAULT. IT  
WAS AN **ACCIDENT!**

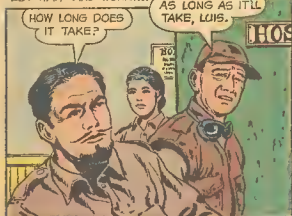
FIRST, BRANDY'S  
FATHER... NOW ME.  
THOSE RHINOS ARE  
A JINX, I TELL YOU.



HELLO, ARUSHA... ALERT  
THE HOSPITAL. THE INDIAN  
CAUGHT IT FROM A  
RHINO. WE'RE BRING-  
ING HIM IN. BE THERE  
IN ABOUT FIVE HOURS.

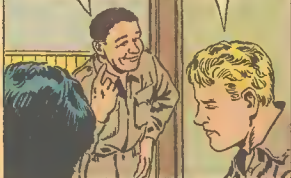


AT THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT AND WORRY...

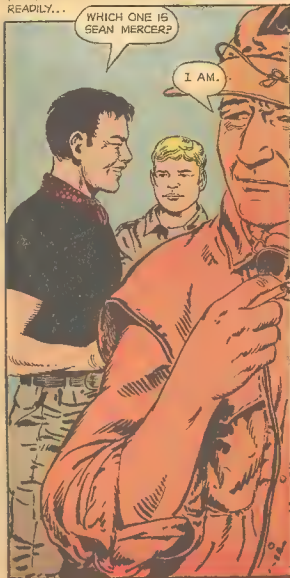


PATIENCE, MY BOY, IS A STERLING VIRTUE, AND I WISH I HAD MORE OF IT.

I ONLY WISH HE HADN'T LOST SO MUCH BLOOD.



AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGER JOINED THEM. HE SPOKE WITH A FRENCH ACCENT AND SMILED READILY...



I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A JOB OPEN.

WHAT JOB?



IS HE ASKING FOR THE INDIAN'S JOB? AREN'T YOU IN A BIT TOO MUCH OF A HURRY?

I'M HUNGRY. I ASK FOR A JOB NOW BECAUSE IF I WAIT FOR A BETTER TIME, SOMEONE ELSE MIGHT GET IT.



KURT LUNGED FORWARD AND SWUNG AT THE FRENCHMAN. DOWN HE WENT...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR ANSWER!



THAT'S VERY FUNNY.

WHAT IS?

MY BLOOD... IT'S AB NEGATIVE.

A GIFT FROM HEAVEN! WOULD YOU BE WILLING

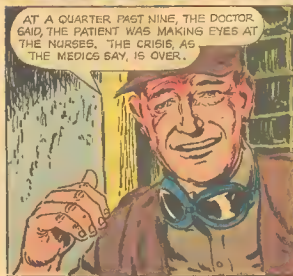
HE'S WILLING. AND AFTERWARDS WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT JOB

I'M SORRY BUT **HES**  
GOING TO HAVE TO ASK ME!

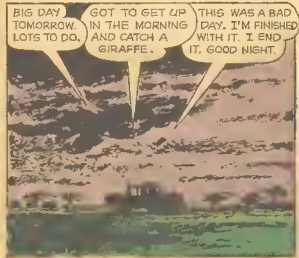




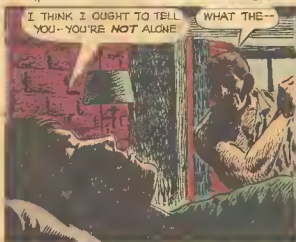
THE ANIMAL CATCHERS DECIDED TO AWAIT NEWS OF THE INDIAN'S PROGRESS IN A CONVENIENT SALOON. AFTER A WHILE, SEAN PHONED THE HOSPITAL...



THE NOW HAPPY CREW HEADED BACK TO THE COMPOUND.



SEAN HEADED FOR HIS ROOM, ANXIOUS TO GET TO BED. AS HE ENTERED, HE BEGAN PEELING OFF HIS SHIRT, WHEN HE HEARD A FEMININE VOICE SAY...



IT WAS GETTING LATER AND LATER. I HAD TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE SO I JUST WHO PICKED OUT A ROOM. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND

ARE YOU?



THE NEXT MORNING, SEAN LEARNED THAT DALLAS WAS A PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE BASLE ZOO. SHE HAD COME TO TAKE PICTURES OF ANIMALS BEING CAPTURED. SEAN OBJECTED TO AN INEXPERIENCED GIRL BEING AROUND, BUT HE WAS OVERRULED BY THE OTHERS...

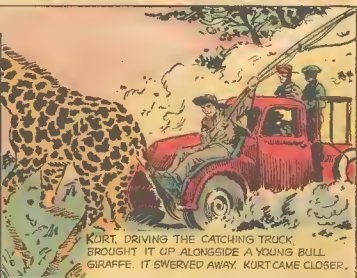
WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF A FEMALE I AM BEFORE YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND, SEAN?

I WISH I HAD THE TIME, BUT WE'RE LEAVING IN FIVE MINUTES. BE READY.



WHAT ARE WE AFTER?

GIRAFFE... AND LOOK! THERE THEY ARE

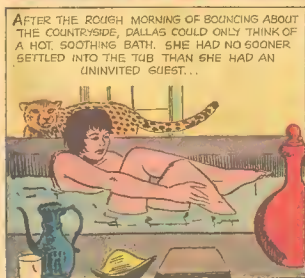
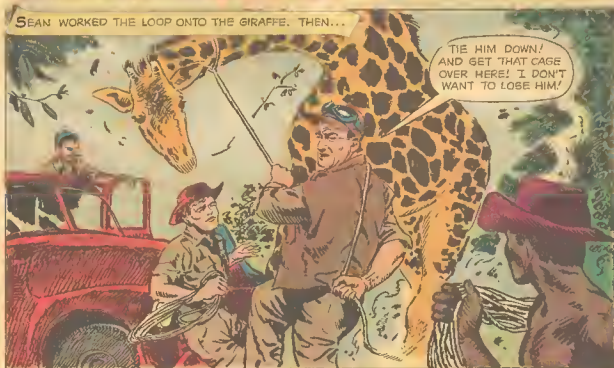


KURT, DRIVING THE CATCHING TRUCK, BROUGHT IT UP ALONGSIDE A YOUNG BULL GIRAFFE. IT SWERVED AWAY. KURT CAME CLOSER.

THAT SEAN... HE DOESN'T LIKE WOMEN, EH, POCKETS?

IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF LIKING. HE THINKS THEY'RE TROUBLE. YOU SEE, DALLAS, HE ONCE MARRIED ONE.





DALLAS HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THIS WAS SONYA, A TAME CHEETAH. BUT POCKETS KNEW, AND DECIDED TO ACT THE ROLE OF A HERO.



STAND PERFECTLY STILL. I THINK I CAN SAVE YOU.



BACK, YOU BRUTE! BACK, I SAY!



WHAT'S THIS CLYDE BEATTY ROUTINE?

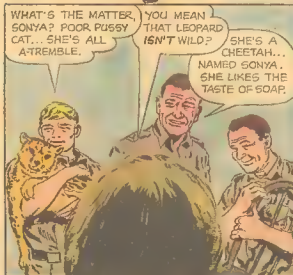
THE BEAST GOT LOOSE. STAND ASIDE! NO TELLING WHAT SHE MAY DO!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SONYA? POOR PUSSY CAT... SHE'S ALL A-TREMBLE.

YOU MEAN THAT LEOPARD ISN'T WILD?

SHE'S A CHEETAH... NAMED SONYA... SHE LIKES THE TASTE OF SOAP.



OH!...

I THINK WE'D BETTER BE GOING





THE CATCHERS WERE GOING OVER THEIR ORDERS FOR ANIMALS...

WHAT ABOUT THE RHESUS MONKEYS? THAT'S OUR BIGGEST SINGLE ORDER. IT'S GOING TO TAKE TIME TO FILL IT!

I'M WORKING ON SOMETHING THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!



A VISITOR INTERRUPTED THEIR CONFERENCE. IT WAS THE FRENCHMAN, CHIP, COME TO CLAIM A JOB...

THAT'S A GOOD LOOKING RIFLE. CAN YOU USE IT?

WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT?



YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A JOB.

NOT SO FAST! FIRST, THERE IS SOMETHING TO BE DONE...



ANOTHER INVENTION? THE LEONARDO DA VINCI OF THE AFRICAN BUSH  
I HOPE THIS ONE WORKS.



CHIP MATCHED SHOTS WITH KURT, THE BEST SHOT IN THE GROUP. THE LITTLE FRENCHMAN WAS GOOD--TOO GOOD FOR KURT...



THERE! NOW WE'RE EVEN. I TAKE THE JOB.



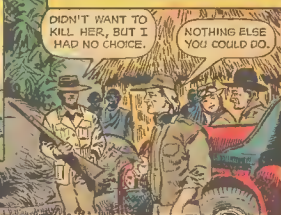
A FEW DAYS LATER, THE INDIAN RETURNED FROM THE HOSPITAL, LIMPING, BUT GLAD TO BE BACK. WHILE ON A HUNT, SEAN CALLED A BREAK TO PERMIT HIM TO REST AT A NATIVE VILLAGE...



A BERSERK ELEPHANT, CAUSING THE NATIVES TROUBLE, HAD BEEN SHOT BY THE GAME CONTROL WARDEN...

DIDN'T WANT TO KILL HER, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE.

NOTHING ELSE YOU COULD DO.



THEN, FROM OUT OF THE BRUSH CAME THE BLEATING OF A VERY UNHAPPY BABY...

LOOK!

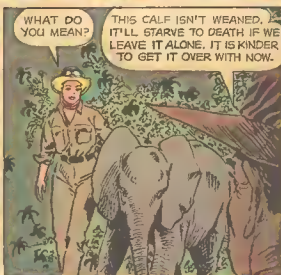
I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD A CALF

HERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THIS CALF ISN'T WEANED. IT'LL STARVE TO DEATH IF WE LEAVE IT ALONE. IT IS KINDER TO GET IT OVER WITH NOW.



NO! THE POOR BAMBINO. I FIND A WAY TO TAKE CARE OF HIM! YOU KILL THE BAMBINO, YOU HAVE TO SHOOT ME, TOO!

DON'T TEMPT ME!



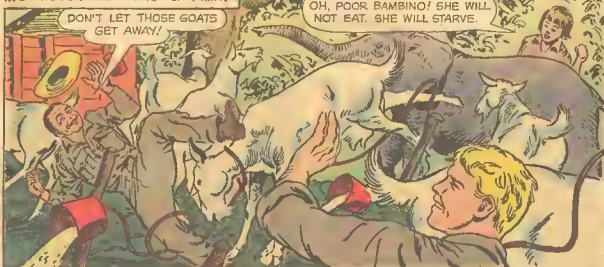
ALL RIGHT. TAKE HIM ALONG. HE'S ALL YOURS.



POCKETS ROUNDED UP A HERD OF GOATS TO SUPPLY MILK FOR BAMBINO, AS DALLAS NAMED THE ELEPHANT. BUT BAMBINO WOULDN'T DRINK THE MILK AND...



...GOATS AND ELEPHANTS DON'T MIX.



DON'T LET THOSE GOATS GET AWAY!

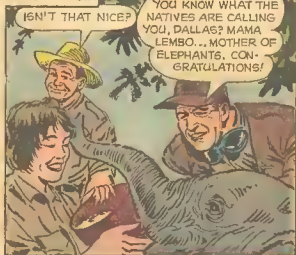
OH, POOR BAMBINO! SHE WILL NOT EAT. SHE WILL STARVE.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS IS HOPELESS. BESIDES, I'M AFRAID OF ANIMALS... ALL ANIMALS.

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU TALKED ME IN-TO LETTING HER KEEP THAT 400 POUND BABY... NOW YOU FEED IT.

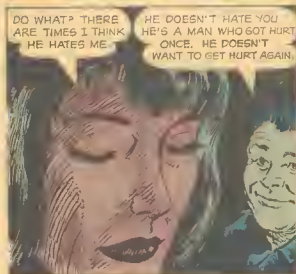
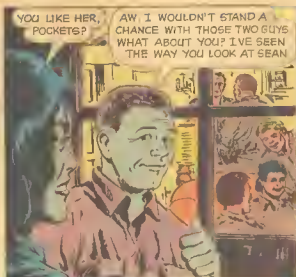


AT LAST, DALLAS FOUND THE ANSWER. SHE HAND-FED BAMBINO...

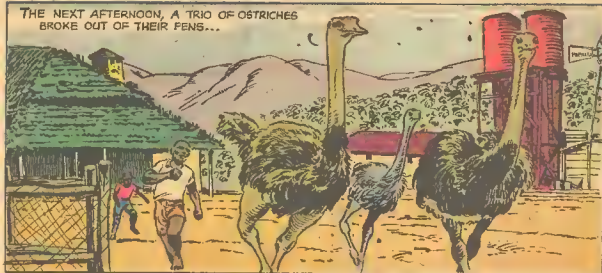


ISN'T THAT NICE?

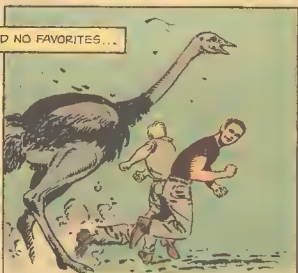
YOU KNOW WHAT THE NATIVES ARE CALLING YOU, DALLAS? MAMA LEMBO... MOTHER OF ELEPHANTS. CONGRATULATIONS!



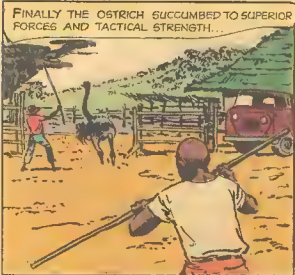
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A TRIO OF OSTRICHES  
BROKE OUT OF THEIR FENS...



THE BIG BIRD PLAYED NO FAVORITES...



FINALLY THE OSTRICH SUCCEEDED TO SUPERIOR  
FORCES AND TACTICAL STRENGTH...



HIS HAREM FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND...





A FEW DAYS LATER, SEAN PASSED BAMBINO'S PEN AND WAS STARTLED TO SEE THAT...



THIS ANIMAL FARM IS BEING TURNED INTO A NURSERY!

DON'T BE MAD, SEAN. I TAKE CARE OF THEM.



THAT AFTERNOON, AS IF BY SIGNAL, EVERYONE BECAME CONSCIOUS OF POCKETS' ODD BEHAVIOR. HE HAD BEEN KEEPING TO HIMSELF, WORKING IN THE MAINTENANCE SHED...

HE HAS A WHOLE CASE OF SHOTGUN SHELLS... SAID SOMETHING ABOUT NEEDING GUN POWDER. HE ALSO TOOK THE COOKHOUSE STOVEPIPE

HE'D JUST BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING.

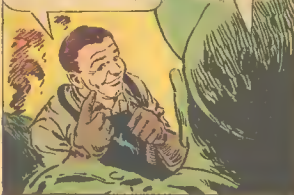


SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION. BLACK SMOKE BILLOWED OUT OF THE MAINTENANCE SHED, SPARKS AND FLARES SHOT EVERYWHERE. POCKETS CAME RUNNING UP TO THEM...



THERE'S PLENTY FOR YOU TO DO. WE'LL NEED A LARGE NET AND CAGES FOR SEVERAL HUNDRED MONKEYS. FIRST THING TOMORROW, GET YOUR NATIVE BOYS TO CHASE THE MONKEYS UP A TREE. LEAVE THE REST TO ME.

YOU'RE CRAZY.



YOU'D BETTER GET SOME ARMOR... UNLESS YOU WANT TO SCOOP UP FIVE HUNDRED ANGRY MONKEYS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS. EXCUSE ME... I'VE WORK TO DO.

WHY NOT? WE CAN LOSE ONLY OUR LIVES AND OUR SANITY!

YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO ON?



JUST AFTER DAWN, KURT AND CHIP DIRECTED A GROUP OF NATIVES AND HERDED HUNDREDS OF RHESUS MONKEYS UP A PREVIOUSLY SELECTED TREE. MEANWHILE...



POCKETS MADE THE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS ON HIS ROCKET...

YOU SEE, THE ROCKET WILL ZOOM OVER THE TREE AND DROP THIS BIG NET, WHICH IS ATTACHED TO IT, OVER THE MONKEYS. THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT THEM IN CAGES.

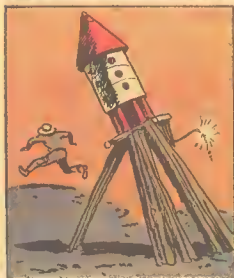


OH--POCKETS... THE TREE'S **THERE**, AND THE ROCKET'S POINTING THE **OTHER** WAY

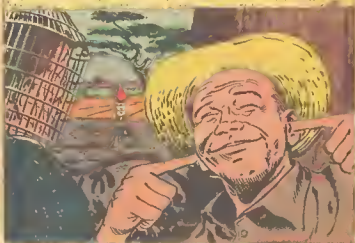
SURE. DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VECTORS, TRAJECTORIES AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE? OH WELL, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND



ALL RIGHT TAKE COVER!... EVERY MAN TO HIS STATION! STAND BY FOR THE COUNT DOWN!



THE FUSE LIT, POCKETS JOINED THE OTHERS. FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN...





IT WORKED!



FIVE HUNDRED MONKEYS CAPTURED  
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

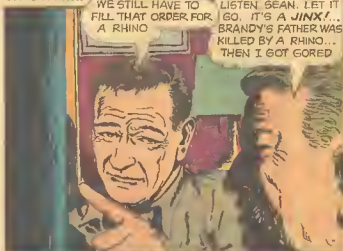


HURRY! GET THE MONKEYS  
INTO THE CAGES! HURRY UP!  
HA! HA! I DID IT! IT WORKED!



IT TOOK LONGER TO CRATE THE MONKEYS THAN  
IT HAD TO CAPTURE THEM...

THAT NIGHT, SEAN AND THE INDIAN PLANNED THE NEXT  
DAY'S HUNT...



WE STILL HAVE TO  
FILL THAT ORDER FOR  
A RHINO

LISTEN SEAN. LET IT  
GO. IT'S A JINK!...  
BRANDY'S FATHER WAS  
KILLED BY A RHINO...  
THEN I GOT GORED



ALL RIGHT, FOR NOW. BUT  
WE STILL NEED A RHINO.

WHILE GEAN AND THE INDIAN MADE THEIR PLANS,  
OTHERS PLOTTED, TOO...

WATCH AND SEE.

YOU REALLY THINK  
IT WILL WORK?



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD  
DANCE LIKE THAT POCKETS!

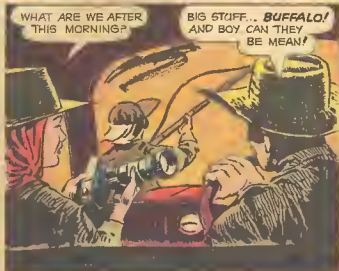


OH, POCKETS, YOU DANCE SO WELL.



WHAT ARE WE AFTER  
THIS MORNING?

BIG STUFF... **BUFFALO!**  
AND BOY CAN THEY  
BE MEAN!



THERE THEY ARE!  
LET'S CUT OUT A  
GOOD ONE POCKETS!

COMING UP BWANA! ONE  
BIG MEAN BUFFALO!



HE WAS A BIG ONE!

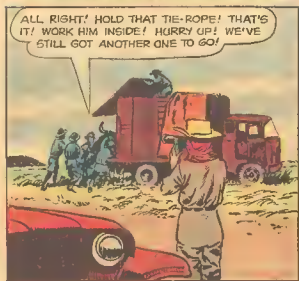




SUDDENLY, THE BUFFALO WHIRLED AND CHARGED THE TRUCK HEAD ON. POCKETS HIT THE BRAKES...



AFTER A FIERCE STRUGGLE, THEY ROPED THE BEAST. GETTING HIM CRATED WAS ANOTHER MATTER...



WILL IT BE EASIER TO CATCH A SECOND BUFFALO?

NO MAJAM. ALL THOSE BUFFALO ARE NASTY CLEAN THROUGH. LOOK-KURT AND CHIPS ARE HERDING ONE TOWARDS US NOW.



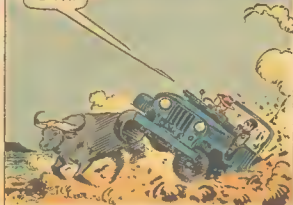


THIS WAS A SMALLER BEAST, BUT QUICKER!



WITHOUT ANY WARNING, THE BUFFALO TURNED, CHARGING THE LANDROVER. KURT SWUNG THE WHEEL HARD. HE COULD FEEL THE WHEELS SPIN AND SLIP ON THE LOOSE DIRT...

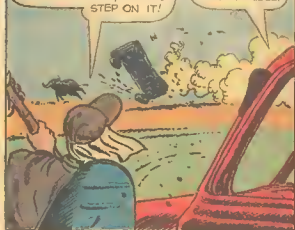
WE'RE GOING OVER!



ON THE NEXT CATCHING TRUCK, THEY SAW WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

LET'S GET OVER THERE, POCKETS! STEP ON IT!

OH, BOY! WE GOT TROUBLE!



I THINK THE SHOULDER IS DISLOCATED BUT THAT IS ALL

GOOD THING THAT BUFFALO DIDN'T HANG AROUND TO DO MORE DAMAGE. HOW'S CHIP?



HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, BUT ALL RIGHT, I THINK. YOU WERE BOTH VERY LUCKY.

LET'S GET BACK TO THE COMPOUND. HELP THESE BOYS INTO THE BACK OF THE CATCHING TRUCK.



BRANDY DID NOT EXACTLY ACT AS IF SHE WAS A WOMAN IN LOVE WITH EITHER OF THOSE TWO BACK THERE.

SHE DIDN'T, DID SHE? WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!



ONE MORNING, DALLAS DISCOVERED THAT HER TWO BABY ELEPHANTS HAD BECOME **THREE**. SEAN WAS FURIOUS...

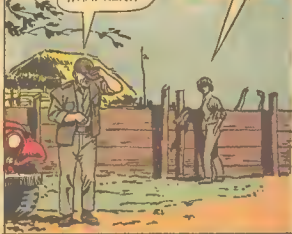
WHERE'D HE COME FROM? WHAT IS THIS--A KINDERGARTEN FOR ELEPHANTS?

I GUESS THE NATIVES MUST HAVE FOUND HIM AND BROUGHT HIM HERE LAST NIGHT.

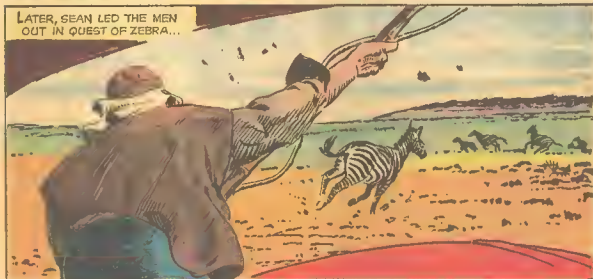


MAMA LEMBO, MOTHER OF ELEPHANTS! WHAT NEXT?

WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN TO ME?



LATER, SEAN LED THE MEN OUT IN QUEST OF ZEBRA...



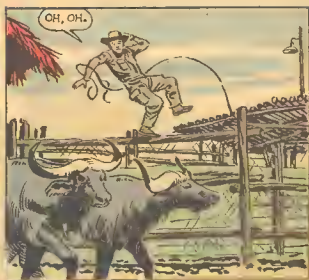
THEY CAPTURED A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN...



ORDINARILY, POCKETS DID NOT WORK WITH THE ANIMALS. BUT WITH KURT AND CHIP HURT, THEY WERE SHORT-HANDED...

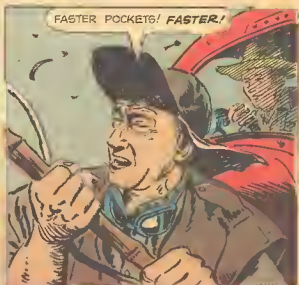
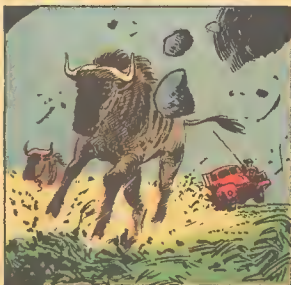
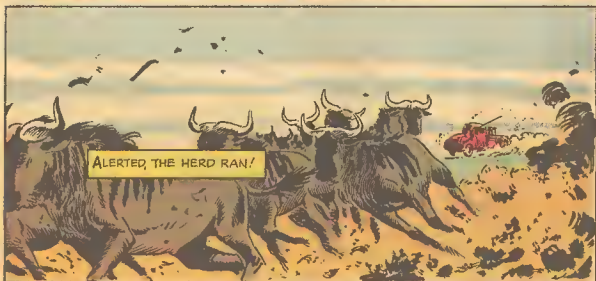
I'M A DRIVER, NOT TAKE THIS ROPE, POCKETS, AN ANIMAL TAMER, AND DRAG THAT BALKY ZEBRA OUT OF THE CAGE INTO THE PEN. AND BE CAREFUL--I DON'T WANT ANOTHER MAN HURT.

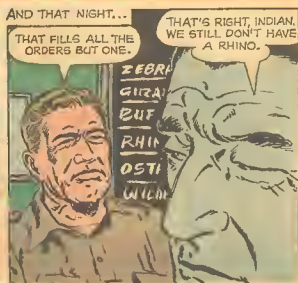
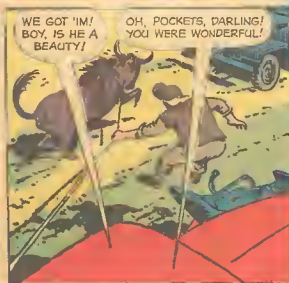




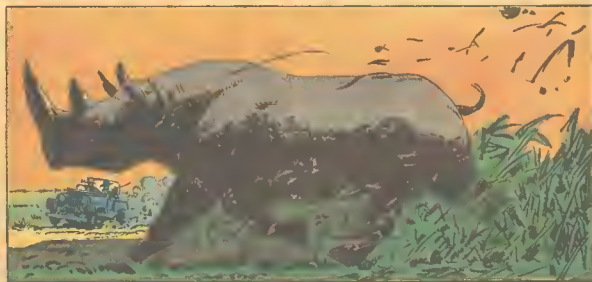
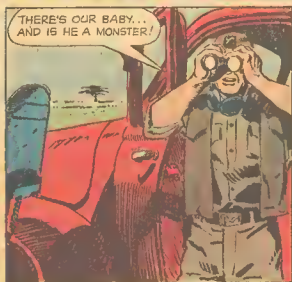
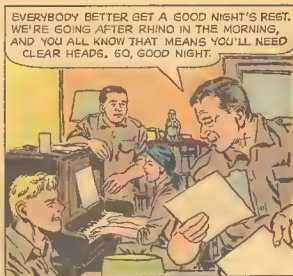
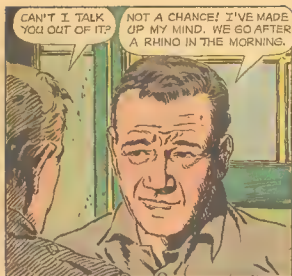
BRANDY CAME  
DASHING UP

OH, POCKETS, DARLING. ARE YOU  
HURT, DARLING? SOMEBODY PLEASE  
...HELP HIM. THE POOR DEAR IS  
D'YING. HELP MY DARLING.

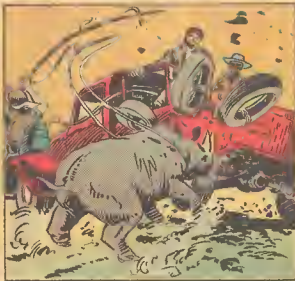
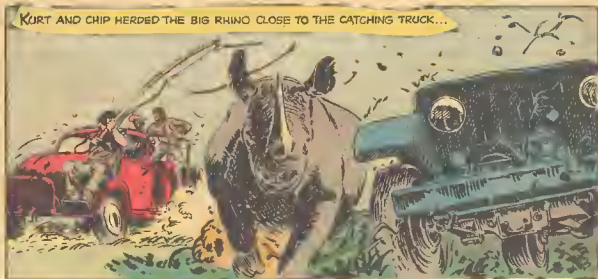








KURT AND CHIP HERDED THE BIG RHINO CLOSE TO THE CATCHING TRUCK...



LOUIS SLIPPED A ROPE ONTO ONE REAR LEG...



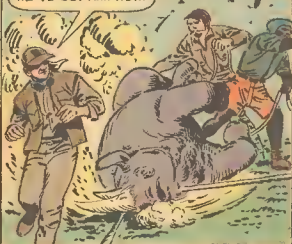
ALL RIGHT NOW. WATCH YOURSELF. I'M GOING TO PUSH HIM OVER.

BE CAREFUL, SEAN. THAT'S A LOT OF ANIMAL. AND HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS.



THE RHINO WAS ALWAYS DANGEROUS..

WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!



WELL, WE DID IT, INDIAN! YOUR JINX IS BROKEN.

YOU DID IT SEAN... A GREAT JOB. THE SEASON'S OVER, AT LAST!



IT WAS THE NEXT AFTERNOON BEFORE SEAN REALIZED HE HADN'T SEEN DALLAS FOR SOME TIME...

WHERE'S DALLAS, BRANDY? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER AROUND.

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE ISN'T HERE. I GUESS SHE GOT TIRED OF YOU IGNORING HER.

SHE LEFT, SEAN.



LEFT! SHE CAN'T DO THAT. DOESN'T SHE KNOW I LOVE HER?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER

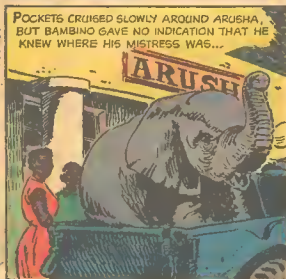
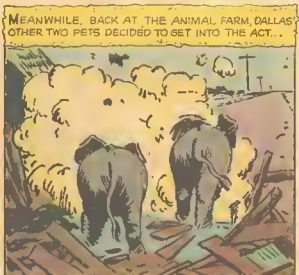
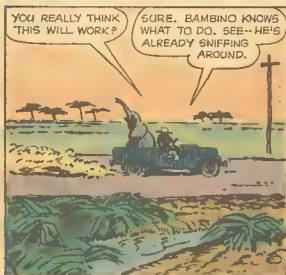
SHE'S HEADED FOR THE AIRPORT IN ARUSHA. SHALL I GET THE JEEP?

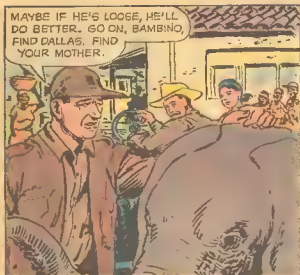


HOW CAN WE EVER FIND HER IN ARUSHA? IT'S A BIG TOWN!

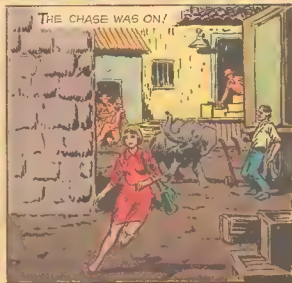
HOW ABOUT BAMBINO? HE'S CRAZY ABOUT DALLAS. I BET HE CAN FIND HER-LIKE A BLOODHOUND.







BAMBINO SEEMED TO BE ON THE SCENT...







DALLAS COULD RUN NO MORE. SHE COLLAPSED INTO A BIG CHAIR...

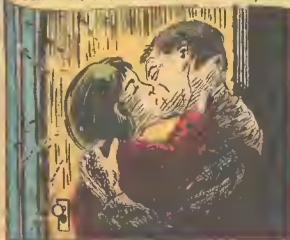


AT THAT MOMENT, THE REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

OH, N-NO!



WITH THE TRIO OF BABY ELEPHANTS AS WITNESSES, SEAN AND DALLAS WERE MARRIED THAT AFTERNOON. THEY RETURNED TO THE COMPOUND, AND...



WON'T WE EVER BE ALONE, SEAN?

THIS MAY BE THE STRANGEST FAMILY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!





**HATARI!... SWAHILI** FOR "DANGER"! AND DANGER IS ALWAYS PRESENT FOR THE MEN WHO HUNT BIG GAME WITHOUT THE FIRING OF A SINGLE SHOT. IT IS TRULY MAN AGAINST ANIMAL IN THIS HIGHLY SPECIALIZED PROFESSION. IN ALL OF **TANGANYIKA'S** 362,000 SQUARE MILES, THERE ARE ONLY TWO GOVERNMENT-LICENSED GAME CATCHERS. PREVIOUSLY, ANIMALS WERE CAUGHT FROM HORSEBACK, THE RIDER CASTING A NOOSE OVER THE GAME, BUT SUCH A SYSTEM WAS HAZARDOUS BOTH TO RIDER AND HORSE, PARTICULARLY WHEN CATCHING OVER ROUGH TERRAIN. IT WAS CATCHER WILLIE DE BEER, WHO CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF USING CARS TO CATCH ANIMALS. THE CATCHER, HELD IN A FENDER SEAT BY A SAFETY BELT--AN EXPOSED AND PRECARIOUS PERCH, IS ABLE TO FUNCTION QUITE EFFICIENTLY. THE VEHICLES MUST OFTEN BE MANEUVERED AT SPEEDS OVER 60 MILES PER HOUR OVER GROUND FULL OF HOLES, ROCKS AND HIDDEN OBSTACLES. THE JOB CALLS FOR COURAGE, STRENGTH AND SKILL... PLUS A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE ANIMAL'S BEHAVIOR.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The **DAISY • RANGE** is fun for the whole family. And you and Dad can challenge other fathers and sons for the neighborhood B • B shootin' championship. Just hang the **DAISY • RANGE** in the basement or recreation room, attach targets and step off 15 feet. Then, let the shootin' fun begin! Send in the coupon *today* so you'll have all the information when you talk to Dad.

**Daisy**  
B • B Gun Division



**\$1298**



**\$798**

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Other Daisy B & B Guns from \$6.98 to \$14.98